

E. H. HAMSDER, J. R. MOSSER,
HAMSDER & MOSSER, PROPRIETORS
DECATUR, ILLINOIS.

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WEDNESDAY EVE, NOV. 25, 1886.

Give Thanks.

The annual American feast of Thanksgiving finds the people, in this year of grace, with the usual assortment of luck, good, bad and indifferent, with the general diversity of opinion as to whether there exists any good reason to give thanks. It is true that everything in a material sense is depressed. The laborer receives but a scanty reward for his toil, and his richer neighbor but a poor return on his investments. The manufacturer holds his machinery rusting out from disuse, or wearing out in producing goods for which there is no demand, and on which he often sustains absolute loss. Evidently we have fallen upon evil times, if we are to measure them by the gage of material prosperity, and yet how profoundly grateful we ought to be that we are so much more blessed than many other peoples of the earth. Peace has reigned within our borders, and pestilence has not visited our shores. The earth has yielded a bountiful harvest, and our granaries are bursting with the wealth of Nature's beneficence. Why, then, should we not give thanks for the manifold blessing vouchsafed to us as a people? Peace, health and plenty—are they not enough to be thankful for?

Strive yourself now, and see if you have not cause to give thanks for something.

Gov. Hill, of New York, is thankful that the mudwumps were not for him.

Our neighbor of the Review will give thanks to-morrow, not so much for what he has received as for what he hopes to get.

The tide at New York was three feet higher yesterday morning than ever before known. The docks along the water front were submerged and business was entirely suspended for several hours. The water was over a foot deep in First street, and first floors and basements in the lower part of the city were flooded.

The Review compliments the administration of the treasury department under Secretary Manning. It is true that the Albany boss has not paid a dollar on the public debt in the whole course of his term thus far (now nearly nine months), and in this respect differs very essentially from the "rascals" whom he turned out, who had a thieving way of paying off eight or ten millions of the interest-bearing debt every month. But then Mr. Manning's administration of the treasury department has been very "successful," for, in the language of the Review, "he has given place to Democrats."

The Democratic National Administration has been in power long enough to "examine the books," which the creation of that party delayed throughout the campaign of 1884 was one of the principal reasons why a change should be made.

The Register of the Treasury in his annual report, describing what he found in his office, says: "The system of keeping the public accounts is as perfect as human wisdom has been able to devise." He appears to have "examined the books" to some purpose, or he would not speak so strongly on the subject, and it is at least candid in him to make the announcement.

Those Are Solid Facts.

The best blood purifying and system regulator ever placed within the reach of suffering humanity, truly is Electric Bitters. Inactivity of the Liver, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Weak Kidneys, or any disease of the urinary organs, or whatever requires an aperient, tonic or mild cathartics, should take Electric Bitters the best and most certain remedy known. They act surely and quickly, every bottle guaranteed to give entire satisfaction or money refunded. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by Swearingen & Hubbard.

Going to Chicago—Goods at Cost. L. L. Farris & Co. will begin now and close out their entire stock of Boots and Shoes at Cost, at wholesale and retail. Over 100,000 pairs of Boots and Shoes, to be closed out at cost, are in their business houses, located in Chicago January 1st, '86. This is no humber sale. Everybody welcome to the benefit. Nov. 24th. L. L. Farris & Co.

Fun Ahead.

Who can sell goods the cheapest is the question? We do not intend going out of business, neither do we intend embarking in the wholesale trade. But at the same time, we will not be undersold by our competitors, and we will do much. The season is late, but we have a large stock of fall boots and shoes which we must reduce. Until January 1st we will sell at very low prices any goods in the store. Remember the reliable and popular firm of J. H. Black & Son. 24th.

Burrton's Raven Gloss Polish, for Ladies' Shoes, at J. H. Black & Son's. 24th.

GRANDLERS in Perri's block, repairs boots and shoes in elegant style 20-30¢. Warranted to last all winter without a rip or break. On 20-30¢.

Chicago. You are welcome to the benefit. L. L. Farris & Co. offer their wholesale and retail stock now at prime cost. Boots and shoes cheaper than ever sold before in Decatur; they move to Chicago soon. 24th.

SHILLON'S COUGH and Consumption Cure is immediately relieved by Shillon's Cure. Sold by S. M. Irwin and C. F. Shilling.

Laurel forever—Cluker's Seamless Shoe. All sizes, from 6 to 10. 24th.

FRIEND SHARPLESS.

The Horrible Crime Which Robbed the World of a Good Man.

Further Particulars of the Chester, Pennsylvania, Homicide—The Last Act of the Murdered Man.

He Went Out Into the Stormy Night to Serve the Man Who Slew Him.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., November 24.—The following are additional particulars of the murder of John Sharpless, an account of which appeared in yesterday's dispatches: John Sharpless, a venerable Quaker, sixty-two years old, who has not an enemy in the world, was invaded from his fireside, near Chester, on Sunday night, into a barn a hundred feet from his door and brutally murdered. Mr. Sharpless was the head of the descendants of the John Sharpless who came to this country with William Penn, and the murderer was committed on the Quaker of the Commonwealth gave to the Quaker pioneer of one of the most prominent Pennsylvania families. Robbery was probably the cause of the crime. The perpetrator was either a colored man or a white man with his face blackened. A trap has been arrested on suspicion in the Twentieth District police of this city. The Sharpless family live quietly on Chestnut street, Philadelphia. To-morrow, John Sharpless had been a Farmer, and was a wealthy Quaker leader. When the Sharpless family, in 1862, celebrated the bicentennial of the arrival in this country of their first American ancestor, John Sharpless, he invited his friends and relatives to the festive and congratulatory meeting. The farm-house is about two hundred yards from the road. It is surrounded by tall trees. At night the adjoining country is dark and dreary. The nearest house is that of Joseph E. Meekle, a third of a mile away. Mr. Sharpless, his wife and Miss Pratt, his wife's sister, were sitting in their large parlor on Sunday night conversing quietly before going to bed. The big case clock struck twelve, when the door-man took up one of the lamps, and going to the hall, took down the chain and undid the bolts. It was raining hard, and a tall, heavy man with a black face stepped hastily in. A handkerchief under his coat hid his face, and he was rapidly wringing up. They thought it was to protect him from the rain. "Good evening, friend," said the man kindly. "What did I do for thee?"

He was driving a buggy up the road with three ladies in it, said the man, and the traps broke. If I could get a rope I could fix it and go on."

"I will put the horses in my stable at thy disposal," responded John Sharpless. Then the old man hastened about, putting on his coat, and, after wringing up, buttoning up the collar to keep out the rain. While he was thus engaged, Mrs. Sharpless conversed with the stranger to put him at his ease. He stood in the entry and seemed awkwardly in the light. Mrs. Sharpless noticed that he was wearing a pocket knife and a prominent nose. There was something queer about the upper lip that made her think that he had hitting false teeth or something in his mouth. It impeded his speech. His skin seemed abnormally dark. He was about half an hour passed and Mr. Sharpless did not return. The women became uneasy. Miss Pratt went out to find the party to whom the accident had happened and saw a light burning brightly in the room. She called loudly for her husband, but he was not answer. Afraid to go into the building, she then went to the adjoining stable to ask the assistance of Mr. Meekle, as there were no men in the Sharpless house. While she was gone the black stranger walked directly into the room, and, after demanding the horses, was given a barbed-wire wicket suit at Des Moines.

A bill to reduce the army to 15,000 men has been introduced in the Mexican Congress. It is to be brought to test the title to a large tract of land in the city of Minnetonka. The French Senate adopted without debate a treaty with Burma.

A little boy named Daniel Loving was killed by the rats at Sedan, France. The lumber mills of Mitchell & Rowland at Toledo are closed.

Justin McCarthy, the historian, has been returned to Parliament. The leg of an ox, Ark., has been almost devoured by fire.

Charles Garrison, of Scranton, II., was knocked down by highwaymen and robbed of \$100.

Pat McGuire, the Logansport (Ind.) murderer, has been landed in jail at Chatanooga.

Robert Fowler, sentenced to be hanged at Manganelli, Ky., has been reprieved.

Colonel Daniel B. Bush, the founder of Pittsfield, Ill., died at that place, aged ninety.

The Emperor of Austria has donated \$10,000 and 1,000,000 cigarettes to the Serbian wounded.

A lively discussion took place in the Reichstag over the proposed evacuation of Tonkin.

At the meeting of the Midland counties handicap plate race was won by Stowbridge.

A steamer of the Allan Line has been captured by pirates, Scotland, with small-box on board.

Half-breeds in the Northwest threatened an outbreak in the spring, on account of Red-skin raids.

A special Grand Jury has been called at Omaha to investigate the case of John W. Lauer, who killed his wife.

Andrew Bruce, President of the suspender company, National Bank, is on trial on charges of having embezzled \$10,000.

At the meeting of the general passenger agents at New York yesterday the contract for the west-bound mail was signed.

Colonel Standley, the Englishman who was Secretary for Ireland under Mr. Gladstone, has been elected to Parliament.

A couple of colored ministers have sued a Baltimore ferry company for denying them under the civil rights act.

The American Iron and Steel Association has written a letter to Secretary Mayhew in which it opposes new tariff legislation.

Complaint has been made to the Canadian Government of Stipendiary Magistrates who sentenced eight Indians to be hanged there. He is charged with being pre-judged.

Mr. Editor.—Many of your readers may be benefited by the knowledge of such an excellent remedy as Dr. Jones' Red Clover Tonic, which produces the most favorable results in disorders of the liver, stomach and kidneys, and is a valuable remedy in dyspepsia; also, it relieves flatulence, and other complaints.

Parker's Hair Balsam will do it. It quickly covers bald spots, restores the original color when the hair is gray or faded, eradicates dandruff, and causes the scalp to feel cool and well. It is not a dye, nor greasy, highly perfumed, and never disfigures those who require a strict reliable dressing.

Nov. 1—deadwlm.

\$5.00 washan Shoe.

Try Power & Haworth's Washan Bal., warranted to last all winter without a rip or break. On 20-30¢.

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G. P. Hart, for Upholstery. 24th.

the ability and willingness of God to cure the believer. Short address given by Rev. John C. Jones, of New York. Miss Carrie F. Gold, of Buffalo; Mrs. M. Baxter, of the established Church of England. To-day's exercises will be devoted to the testimony of those who have been healed by divine power.

A Tenacious Grip.

NEW YORK, November 25.—Mr. Geo. H. Sterling, recently appointed by Governor Hill to be Port Warden in place of Wm. Laycroft, whose term has expired, called upon the latter yesterday and formally demanded possession of the office. Mr. Sterling was compelled to surrender the office until compelled to do so, saying that he did not recognize Mr. Sterling's right to the place, and that the question was one of law which must be decided by the courts. Mr. Sterling then returned to Brooklyn to consult with Mr. Leavitt, who sought the advice of his legal friends.

Almost Severed an Arm.

BOSTON, Mass., November 25.—At half past nine o'clock yesterday morning a worthy quarrel arose between M. Haverman, a man of fifty-seven, and S. B. Hoffman, at 75 George street. Words led to blows, and a lively fight was soon in progress, in the course of which Haverman received a blow on the head, and struck a furious blow with it at Hoffman. The latter raised the arm to protect his head. The keen edge of the knife fell upon his arm, nearly cutting it off. The arteries were divided. Hoffman was conveyed to the hospital, where he is said to be dying. Haverman fled, but was found and arrested.

More Telephone Litigation.

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The LANDSTRUM TO BE CALLED OUT.

BELGRADE, November 25.—The latest dispatches from the front show that the Servians are still retreating and that the Bulgarians are advancing toward the frontier. The Servians' rear is continually threatened by the Austrians, who are advancing toward the frontier.

The LANDSTRUM TO BE CALLED OUT.

BELGRADE, November 25.—The latest

FOREIGN NEWS.
Bulgaria.

THE SERVANS IN FULL RETREAT.

LONDON, November 25.—A dispatch to the Standard from Potsdam states that the Servians are retreating in great disorder and trying to make their way across the frontier wherever they can. The demoralization of the troops is complete, discipline is subverted and the control of the officers over the men is almost lost. The commissary and quartermaster supplies are not properly guarded, and there is almost a total lack of ambulances to carry off the wounded. The retreat, therefore, involves great suffering and must result in a terrible loss of life.

The people of Belgrade are enraged against King Milan, who has been accused of having been in love with his hereditary rival, Prince Peter Karageorgitch, who is on every tongue, and a renewal of the conspiracy which was discovered on the 4th inst. is deemed very probable.

THE WAR IN THE BALKANS.

LONDON, November 25.—The war news from the Balkans is meager. Solidum has been seen a war in which all Europe was directly interested, of which it was so difficult to learn what movements were being made. Everything up to last accounts was unfavorable to Servia.

THE WAR IN THE BALKANS.

LONDON, November 25.—The war

FROM WASHINGTON.

THE Pay of the Crew of the Arctic Steamer Jeanette.

Secretary Lamar and the Atlantic & Pacific Railroad Land Grant—Death of General J. B. Stonington.

Report of the Chief of the Bureau of Statistics—A Full Cabinet Meeting.

The Pay of the Crew of the Arctic Steamer Jeanette.

WASHINGTON, D. C., November 25.—The Fourth Auditor of the Treasury, Mr. Shelley, has transmitted to the Secretary of the Navy a statement of the expenses for the pay of the crew of the Arctic steamer Jeanette. The Fourth Auditor's letter states that the act of February 27, 1873, which authorized the enlistment of a crew for the Arctic steamer Jeanette, directed that the pay of the crew, temporarily advanced from the pay of the navy, should be refunded by Jas. Gordon Bennett, as the Secretary of the Navy might direct. The pay roll of the Jeanette crew which accompanies the letters shows that the men or their representatives have received money from the Secretary of the Navy amounting to \$5,264. Being unpaid, these amounts are subject to modification hereafter. The information is sent to the Secretary of the Navy for such action as he may deem proper.

THE WAR IN THE BALKANS.

LONDON, November 25.—The war

A FAREWELL SURPRISE.

As Mr. Aaron Gingrich and family, of Oakley township, are going to remove to Arkansas, their friends and neighbors thought it would be appropriate to let the neighbors know on which day they did so.

The party met at the home of Jacob Setz, and then proceeded to the residence of Mr. Gingrich.

Everything was done so quietly that the family were not aware of anything going on till the party were in the yard.

They were completely taken by surprise.

The neighbors gathered around the coffee table, and the table was groaning beneath the loads of cake and other good things. There were fifty persons who sat down to the tables, and all enjoyed themselves hugely. Those present were Mr. Jackson and wife, Mr. Saitz and wife, Austin Durham and wife, Mr. E. Cross and wife, Mr. Wm. Coulter and wife, Mr. Wm. C. and wife, Mr. Orville Cole and wife, Mr. Frank Moore and family, Mr. Philip Shambough and family, Mr. T. Graves and family, Mr. Frank Baker and wife, Mr. A. Hieber and wife Mr. Rad Cross and wife, Mr. David Nickey and wife, Misses Eva and Eliza Jackson, Laura Bier, Annie Durham Little Ziegler, and Messrs. W. Smith, F. Hiser and E. Walters. They all stayed till a late hour, when they departed, wishing Mr. Gingrich and family a safe journey and success in their new home.

CLOAKS!

We TO-DAY show as handsome a line of

Cloaks as was ever shown in Decatur.

Plain Beaver Cloth,

Diagonal,

Matalese,

Astrachan,

Brocade Silk,

Brocade Velvet,

Plush Sacques,

New Markets and Short Wraps,

FUR AND FEATHER TRIMMED.

Prices lower than you can find them anywhere else.

YES, IT WORRIES THEM!

They Cannot Help Showing It.

We give them away, and it makes self-styled "Bosses" howl! Howl on! Tear your hair! Eat ashes! Yet the WHITE FRONT will continue to give GENUINE OIL PAINTINGS, and not chromos as the squeasers assert.

Our donation costs the customer not one farthing, as the WHITE FRONT gives better goods, better made, better cut, and better every way, for less money, than the self-styled "Bosses," and in addition, adorns their homes with Genuine Oil Paintings as a constant reminder of the Bargains obtained at the White Front.

We make no class distinction—all are treated the same. No premiums given for superior intelligence at the White Front. All are on an equality.

THE BEST CLOTHING, Hats, Caps, and Furnishing Goods,

In the city FOR THE LEAST MONEY. Let the howlers howl! We will continue to dispense sunshine to all patrons of

JOHN IRWIN'S White Front, REVOLVING SIGNS, NEAR POST OFFICE.

Neuralgia

CAN BE CURED WITHOUT THE USE OF OPIUM OR MORPHINE!

The Medical Press, published at St. Louis, says: "Used Tongaline in a case of Neuralgia, 2 or 3 times a day, will cure it in a few months. This was the result since the patient has not used any other drugs for the relief of Neuralgia." It is gratifying to observe that such relief is given to the sufferer.

George W. Ehrhart is also a good for the Decatur Coal Company. All orders given him will receive prompt attention.

THE DREATH COAL CO.

The Daily Republican.

HAMMER & MOSSER, PUBLISHERS,
DECATUR, ILLINOIS.

DECATUR TEMPLE OF MUSIC.

R. GUSTIN,
Dealer in

HALLET AND DAVIS,

CHICKERING,

EMERSON AND KIMBALL PIANOS,

AND KIMBALL ORGANS.

FULL LINE OF MUSICAL MERCHANDISE

AND SHEET MUSIC.

NEW HAWORTH BLOCK, NORTH SIDE

CITY PARK,

DECATUR, ILLINOIS.

CHAS. H. CARROLL,

Salesman. *sep 29-d&wif*

Decatur Coal Consumers.

George W. Ehrhart is also a good for

the Decatur Coal Company. All orders

given him will receive prompt attention.

THE DREATH COAL CO.

ELEGANT Combination Suite at LINN & SCRUGGS.

WHEN TO REST.

When the sun sinks low in the western sky That is the time for me to be needed; Let it be for the night.

"I have won my rest a little while; Good night, my work, good night!"

Many a troublous man must bear, But not in the time for thought and care.

The day for watch or fight; When the key is turned in the store there.

"To-morrow is another day; Worry, good night! good night!"

Anger may meet us the whole day long, But the good is in the time for the wrong.

The time for fight or right; But, when the shadows of evening fall, "Good night" to the anchor and draw

the iron walls; salary and start off.

Then he would gasp, rush out to be cauterized or disinfected.

"What ailed you?" asked an old nervous member of the firm, laying his arm on my shoulder in a fatherly way.

"I am so glad to see you," one man would say, shaking hands; "what's the trouble?"

"Varicoid?"

Then he would gasp, rush out to be cauterized or disinfected.

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